SOME LOVE STORIES DON'T BREAK,
THEY BECOME UNBREAKABLE.

UNBREAKABLE *Love*

"Real love isn't perfect, but it's worth fighting for."

BY

SABATHA DISEGWANE

UNBREAKABLE *Love* BY SABATHA DISEGWANE

SABATHA DISEGWANE

Unbreakable Love

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Sabatha Disegwane asserts the moral right to be identified as the author of this work.

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I

Part One

1

Chapter 1

Chapter One: A Night That Changed Everything

The winter sun was setting over **Serithing**, painting the sky with shades of orange and gold. **Sabatha Disegwane**, a quiet and ambitious young man, stood outside his family home thinking about the future. He dreamed of building a successful life, making music, and one day starting a family—but only when the time was right.

Several kilometres away, in **Springs**, lived **Kamogelo**, a kind-hearted young woman with a warm smile and big dreams of her own. Whenever she had time away from school and work, she loved visiting her relatives in **Mabitsi**. Those visits became the highlight of her year because they gave her peace, laughter, and a chance to escape the busy life in the city.

It was during one of those visits that fate brought Sabatha and Kamogelo together.

At first, they were strangers exchanging polite greetings. Soon, those greetings became conversations. Conversations became phone calls, and before long, they were spending every free moment together. Sabatha admired Kamogelo's gentle

spirit, while Kamogelo appreciated Sabatha's determination and the way he made her laugh.

Months passed, and their relationship grew stronger. They supported each other through difficult days and celebrated every small victory together. Although they came from different towns, the distance never weakened their bond.

One weekend, while Kamogelo was visiting Mabitsi again, they decided to spend the evening together. They wanted to be responsible and took precautions to avoid an unplanned pregnancy. However, during the moment, the condom accidentally tore without either of them realizing it.

Neither Sabatha nor Kamogelo knew that this unexpected accident would change the course of their lives forever.

Weeks later, Kamogelo began feeling unusually tired. At first, she blamed stress and the long trips between Springs and Mabitsi. But as the days went by, she realized something wasn't right.

One quiet morning, she decided to take a pregnancy test.

With trembling hands, she waited for the result.

The few minutes felt like hours.

When the test showed **positive**, her heart raced.

She sat silently, trying to process what had happened.

How would she tell Sabatha?

How would their families react?

Would their love be strong enough to face the challenges ahead?

Little did they know, this unexpected pregnancy would test not only their dreams but also the strength of the love they believed could never be broken

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Chapter 2

Chapter Two: The Truth Comes Out

The following week felt different.

Kamogelo had returned to **Springs**, but something inside her had changed. Every morning she woke up feeling exhausted. She had little appetite, and certain smells made her feel sick. At first, she convinced herself it was just stress from traveling between Springs and Mabitsi.

But as the days passed, the feeling refused to go away.

One Saturday morning, she quietly walked to a nearby pharmacy and bought a pregnancy test. Her hands trembled as she carried the small box home.

She locked her bedroom door.

"This can't be happening," she whispered to herself.

After taking the test, she sat on the edge of her bed, staring at the timer on her phone.

One minute...

Two minutes...

Three minutes...

When she looked down, two clear lines appeared.

Positive.

Kamogelo covered her mouth as tears rolled down her cheeks.

Her heart raced.

She wasn't angry.

She wasn't ashamed.

She was simply overwhelmed.

She immediately remembered the night she had spent with Sabatha during her visit to Mabitsi. They had tried to be responsible by using protection, but they both remembered that something had gone wrong.

"The condom broke..." she whispered.

She knew it had been an accident.

Still, she wondered how this unexpected news would affect their future.

After spending hours thinking, Kamogelo decided she couldn't keep such important news to herself. She picked up her phone and called Sabatha.

He answered after the second ring.

"Hello, my love."

His cheerful voice made her hesitate.

"Sabatha... can we meet tomorrow? I really need to talk to you."

There was a long pause.

"Is everything okay?" he asked.

"I'd rather tell you in person."

"I'll come," he replied without hesitation.

The next afternoon, Sabatha travelled from **Serithing** to meet Kamogelo near **Mabitsi**, where they had shared so many happy memories.

As soon as he saw her, he knew something was wrong.

Her usual smile was missing.

They sat quietly beneath a large tree.

Sabatha gently took her hand.

"You've been worrying me since yesterday," he said softly. "Please tell me what's on your mind."

Kamogelo looked into his eyes before lowering her head.

"I went to the clinic after taking a pregnancy test."

Sabatha felt his heart beat faster.

"What did they say?"

She took a deep breath.

"They confirmed it."

"I'm pregnant."

For several seconds, Sabatha couldn't speak.

The world around him seemed unusually quiet.

His mind replayed every moment of their relationship.

Every laugh.

Every promise.

Every dream they had shared.

Then he remembered the condom breaking.

"It was an accident," he finally said.

Kamogelo nodded.

"I know."

Neither of them blamed the other.

They both understood that sometimes life changes in ways no one expects.

Sabatha looked toward the mountains in the distance before turning back to Kamogelo.

"I won't lie," he admitted. "I'm scared."

"So am I," she replied.

He squeezed her hand.

"But I love you, Kamogelo."

"And I love you too."

"I don't know exactly how we'll do this," Sabatha continued, "but I promise I won't leave you to face it alone."

Kamogelo burst into tears.

Not because she was afraid anymore—

But because she knew she wasn't alone.

For the first time since seeing the positive pregnancy test, she felt hope.

The road ahead would not be easy.

There would be difficult conversations with their families, questions from friends, and many challenges waiting for them.

But they had made one important decision.

Whatever happened next, they would face it together.

As the sun began to set over Mabitsi, Sabatha wrapped his arm around Kamogelo.

Neither of them knew what tomorrow would bring.

But they both believed that if love was real, it could survive even the hardest storms.

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Chapter 3

Chapter Three: Families in Disbelief

The days after their meeting in Mabitsi were filled with silence.

Sabatha and Kamogelo spoke on the phone every night, encouraging each other, but they both knew they could not keep the pregnancy a secret forever.

Sooner or later, their families had to know.

One Sunday afternoon, Sabatha gathered enough courage to speak to his parents in **Serithing**.

His palms were sweaty as he walked into the living room.

"There is something important I need to tell you," he said.

His mother looked up from the couch.

"What is it, son?"

Sabatha took a deep breath.

"Kamogelo is pregnant."

The room fell silent.

His father slowly removed his glasses and stared at him.

"Are you serious?"

"Yes."

His mother covered her mouth, trying to process the news.

"I thought you two were taking your time before starting a family," she said quietly.

"We were," Sabatha replied. "The pregnancy wasn't planned. We used protection, but the condom broke. We only found out weeks later."

His parents exchanged glances.

His father stood up and walked toward the window.

"You've made a mistake," he said calmly. "But now the important thing is what you do next."

Sabatha nodded.

"I want to take responsibility."

His mother walked over and hugged him.

"I'm disappointed that life has become difficult so soon," she admitted, "but you are still our son. We will help you become the father your child deserves."

Tears filled Sabatha's eyes.

He had expected anger.

Instead, he found guidance.

Meanwhile, in **Springs**, Kamogelo was preparing to tell her own family.

She had rehearsed the conversation many times, but nothing made it easier.

That evening, she sat with her mother in the kitchen.

"Mom..."

"Yes?"

"I have something to tell you."

Her mother's smile slowly disappeared as she noticed the seriousness in Kamogelo's voice.

"I'm pregnant."

The words hung heavily in the air.

Her mother remained silent for several moments.

Finally, she asked,

"Does Sabatha know?"

"Yes."

"And what did he say?"

"He said he'll stand by me and the baby."

Her mother sighed deeply.

"I won't pretend this is what I wanted for you right now."

Kamogelo lowered her head.

"I know."

"But I also know mistakes can happen," her mother continued. "What matters is whether both of you choose responsibility."

Kamogelo nodded.

"We have."

Her mother reached across the table and held her daughter's hands.

"You have my support."

Kamogelo couldn't stop the tears.

"Thank you, Mom."

A few days later, both families agreed to meet in **Mabitsi**.

It was the first time Sabatha's family and Kamogelo's family would sit together to discuss the future.

The atmosphere was respectful but tense.

Everyone knew the situation could not be changed.

The focus now was on the unborn child.

Sabatha stood before both families.

"I know we've disappointed some of you," he began.

"But I love Kamogelo, and I already love our child. I promise to be present as a father and to continue working toward building a stable future for my family."

Kamogelo looked at him proudly.

One of the elders spoke.

"A child should never be seen as a punishment."

Everyone listened carefully.

"What happened cannot be undone. The question is whether the two of you will grow from this experience."

Sabatha answered without hesitation.

"We will."

Kamogelo smiled.

"So will I."

By the end of the meeting, there were still concerns about money, education, and the future.

Not every question had an answer.

But one thing had changed.

The families no longer saw only a mistake.

They saw two young people willing to accept responsibility for their child.

As everyone prepared to leave, Sabatha gently placed his hand on Kamogelo's shoulder.

Their journey was only beginning.

The greatest challenges were still ahead.

Yet, for the first time since learning about the pregnancy, they felt they were no longer carrying the burden alone.

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Chapter 4

Chapter Four: Storms of Doubt

The weeks passed quickly.

Kamogelo's pregnancy was becoming more noticeable, and with each passing day, reality settled deeper into their hearts. Although both families had agreed to support them, life was far from easy.

People had started talking.

Whenever Kamogelo walked through her neighbourhood in **Springs**, she could feel strangers looking at her. Some smiled kindly, but others whispered as she passed.

"She's so young."

"I heard the father is from Serithing."

"I wonder if he'll stay."

Their words hurt, even though she tried not to show it.

One evening, Kamogelo sat alone in her room with tears in her eyes when her phone rang.

It was Sabatha.

"How are you today?" he asked.

She forced a smile, even though he couldn't see it.

"I'm okay."

"You don't sound okay."

After a long silence, she finally admitted the truth.

"People keep talking about us. They make me feel like I've ruined my life."

Sabatha listened quietly.

"You haven't ruined your life," he replied. "Life simply took a path we didn't expect."

His words comforted her.

"I just wish people understood that it wasn't planned."

"I know," Sabatha said. "But we can't live our lives trying to satisfy everyone."

Sabatha was facing his own battles.

He was working hard to save money for the baby while continuing to chase his dream of building a career in music. Balancing work, family responsibilities, and preparing for fatherhood left him exhausted.

One afternoon, while meeting a friend, he was asked a question that stayed with him all day.

"Are you really ready to be a father?"

Sabatha didn't answer immediately.

Was he ready?

He honestly didn't know.

No one had taught him how to become a father overnight.

But one thing he knew for certain was that he wanted to be there for his child.

That evening, he travelled to Mabitsi to see Kamogelo.

As they walked together, neither of them spoke for several minutes.

Finally, Kamogelo broke the silence.

"Do you ever regret us?"

Sabatha stopped walking.

"What?"

She looked down.

"I know everything has changed because of the pregnancy. Sometimes I wonder if you wish things had happened differently."

Sabatha gently lifted her chin so she could look at him.

"If I could change one thing," he said softly, "I would change the fear we've experienced."

He smiled.

"But I would never change loving you."

Kamogelo's eyes filled with tears.

"You mean that?"

"With all my heart."

He wrapped his arms around her.

"I won't promise that life will be easy. There will be difficult days. We'll argue sometimes. We'll make mistakes. But I'll never stop choosing you and our child."

For the first time in weeks, Kamogelo felt peace.

Months passed, and the baby's first kick finally came.

They were sitting together when Kamogelo suddenly grabbed Sabatha's hand.

"Wait..."

She carefully placed his hand on her growing belly.

A gentle movement touched his palm.

Sabatha's eyes widened.

"Our baby..."

Another tiny kick followed.

Without saying a word, tears rolled down his face.

In that moment, the fear, the gossip, and the uncertainty faded away.

The baby wasn't just an idea anymore.

Their child was growing.

Their family was becoming real.

Sabatha knelt beside Kamogelo and whispered to her belly.

"I don't know if you're a boy or a girl," he said with a smile, "but I promise I'll do my best to be the father you deserve."

Kamogelo smiled through her tears.

Their love had survived another storm.

But they both knew an even greater challenge was approaching.

The day their child would finally enter the world.

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Chapter 5

Chapter Five: Choosing Each Other

The months seemed to pass faster than either of them expected.

Kamogelo's baby bump had grown beautifully, and every day reminded them that they were getting closer to becoming parents. The fear that once filled their hearts had slowly been replaced by determination.

One Saturday morning, Sabatha travelled from **Serithing** to **Mabitsi** carrying several shopping bags.

Kamogelo laughed as she opened the gate.

"What have you bought this time?"

Sabatha smiled proudly.

"Come and see."

Inside the bags were tiny baby clothes, a soft blanket, baby socks no bigger than his hand, and a small teddy bear.

Kamogelo picked up the tiny pair of shoes.

"They're so small," she whispered.

Sabatha smiled.

"One day our baby will wear them."

For a moment, they stood quietly, imagining the future.

It was the first time the reality of becoming parents felt exciting instead of frightening.

Later that afternoon, they sat under their favourite tree in Mabitsi.

The wind blew gently as they talked about life.

"What if we're not good parents?" Kamogelo asked.

Sabatha looked at her.

"No parent is perfect."

She frowned.

"Then how do people know what to do?"

"They learn."

He took her hand.

"Our child doesn't need perfect parents."

She looked at him.

"Our child needs parents who love each other and never stop trying."

Kamogelo smiled.

"I like that."

"So do I."

A few days later, they attended another clinic appointment together.

The nurse checked the baby's heartbeat.

A steady rhythm filled the room.

Boom...

Boom...

Boom...

Sabatha listened with amazement.

"That's our baby's heart?"

The nurse nodded.

"Your baby is growing well."

Both of them smiled with relief.

On the way home, Sabatha couldn't stop talking.

"I've never heard something so beautiful."

Kamogelo laughed.

"You've been smiling ever since we left."

"I can't help it."

He paused before adding,

"I've been thinking."

"About what?"

"I want to work even harder."

Kamogelo looked at him curiously.

"So that when our baby arrives, we'll have everything we need."

She squeezed his hand.

"You've already given us something important."

"What's that?"

"You stayed."

Sabatha smiled.

"I promised I would."

As the weeks passed, they began preparing for the baby's arrival together.

They made a list of everything they would need.

A crib.

Baby blankets.

Clothes.

Nappies.

Bottles.

Each item reminded them that they were building more than

a nursery.

They were building a family.

One evening, they sat watching the sunset.

The sky was painted with shades of orange and purple.

Sabatha turned to Kamogelo.

"I've been thinking about something else."

"What is it?"

"When the baby is born, I don't want people to remember us because of our mistake."

Kamogelo listened carefully.

"I want them to remember us because we chose responsibility."

Kamogelo's eyes filled with emotion.

"I want that too."

They hugged as the last rays of sunlight disappeared beyond the hills.

Their journey had not been perfect.

It had been filled with fear, uncertainty, and difficult conversations.

But through every challenge, they had made the same choice.

They chose honesty.

They chose responsibility.

Most importantly...

They chose each other.

As they walked home hand in hand, they knew the next chapter of their lives would be unlike anything they had ever experienced.

Their child would soon arrive, bringing with them new joy, new challenges, and a love greater than they had ever imagined.

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Chapter 6

Chapter Six: A New Beginning

The first signs of spring arrived with fresh hope.

Flowers began to bloom, and the warm breeze seemed to carry away the fear that had followed Sabatha and Kamogelo for months. The closer they came to meeting their baby, the more excited they became.

Kamogelo was now in the final weeks of her pregnancy. Walking had become slower, sleeping was more difficult, and even simple tasks required extra effort. Despite the discomfort, she never complained.

Every kick from the baby reminded her that the day she had been waiting for was almost here.

Sabatha had become even more determined.

He worked long hours and saved every rand he could. Whenever he wasn't working, he travelled from **Serithing** to visit Kamogelo in **Mabitsi** or spoke to her over the phone.

One afternoon, he arrived carrying a large box.

Kamogelo looked at him and laughed.

"Another surprise?"

Sabatha grinned.

"You'll see."

Together, they opened the box.

Inside was a beautiful white baby cot, neatly packed and ready to be assembled.

Kamogelo covered her mouth.

"You bought this?"

Sabatha nodded.

"It took me a while to save for it, but our baby deserves a comfortable place to sleep."

With the help of Kamogelo's uncle, they spent the afternoon putting the cot together. It wasn't easy. They laughed whenever they put the wrong pieces together, and by sunset, the nursery corner was finally complete.

Kamogelo gently placed her hand on the cot.

"It finally feels real," she whispered.

Sabatha stood beside her.

"It is real."

A week later, both families gathered in Mabitsi for a small celebration before the baby's arrival.

There were home-cooked meals, music, laughter, and prayers for the growing family.

Sabatha's mother handed Kamogelo a knitted baby blanket.

"I made this with love," she said. "May it keep the baby warm and remind you that this child has a family that cares."

Kamogelo smiled warmly.

"Thank you. I'll treasure it."

Her own mother hugged Sabatha.

"I'm proud of the way you've stood by my daughter," she said.

"You have shown maturity through difficult circumstances."

Sabatha smiled humbly.

"I'm still learning every day."

Later that evening, after everyone had gone home, Sabatha and Kamogelo sat outside beneath a sky full of stars.

The night was peaceful.

"Do you remember how scared we were when you first told me?" Sabatha asked.

Kamogelo nodded.

"I thought everything was falling apart."

"So did I."

He looked up at the stars.

"But somehow... we've grown stronger."

Kamogelo rested her head on his shoulder.

"Our baby brought us closer."

Sabatha smiled.

"One day, we'll tell our child that life didn't begin perfectly."

"But love kept us together," Kamogelo finished.

They sat quietly, listening to the gentle sounds of the night.

Suddenly, Kamogelo winced.

"Are you okay?" Sabatha asked.

She smiled.

"The baby is just reminding us that they're almost ready."

They both laughed.

The next morning, they finished packing the hospital bag.

Inside were tiny baby clothes, nappies, blankets, important documents, and the little teddy bear Sabatha had bought months before.

Everything was ready.

The nursery was prepared.

The families were united.

The fear that had once separated them had been replaced by hope.

As Sabatha looked around the room, he realized how much had changed.

They were no longer two frightened young people wondering what to do.

They had become a team.

A family.

Together, they waited patiently for the moment that would change their lives forever.

Soon, they would hear the sound they had dreamed about for months—

The first cry of their baby.

7

Chapter 7

Chapter Seven: The Greatest Gift

The day they had been waiting for had finally arrived.

It was just after three o'clock in the morning when Kamogelo woke up with a sharp pain in her stomach. At first, she thought it was just another discomfort from the pregnancy, but a few minutes later, another pain came.

This one was stronger.

She sat up slowly and took a deep breath.

"Mom..." she called softly.

Her mother rushed into the room.

"What's wrong?"

"I think... it's time."

Her mother looked at her calmly before checking the time.

"We're going to the hospital."

Without wasting another minute, she called Sabatha.

His phone rang several times before he answered.

"Hello?"

"Sabatha," Kamogelo's mother said. "Kamogelo is in labour."

The words instantly woke him up.

"I'm leaving now."

He quickly got dressed, grabbed his car keys, and began the journey from **Serithing**. As he drove through the quiet roads, his heart raced with excitement and nervousness.

"Please let them both be safe," he whispered.

At the hospital, the nurses welcomed Kamogelo into the maternity ward.

Sabatha arrived shortly afterward and found her mother sitting in the waiting area.

"How is she?" he asked anxiously.

"She's strong," her mother replied. "She's doing her best."

Sabatha wanted nothing more than to be by Kamogelo's side, but for now he could only wait.

The hours felt endless.

He walked up and down the corridor, unable to sit still. Every cry he heard from the maternity ward made him wonder if it was Kamogelo.

He prayed silently.

He remembered the day they met.

Their walks in Mabitsi.

The laughter they shared.

The fear they felt when they learned they were expecting a child.

Every memory had led to this moment.

Inside the delivery room, Kamogelo fought through each contraction with courage.

The nurses encouraged her every step of the way.

"You can do this," one of them said.

She thought about Sabatha waiting outside.

She thought about the little life she had carried for months.

With one final push...

A baby's cry filled the room.

The sound was loud, beautiful, and unforgettable.

Tears streamed down Kamogelo's face.

The nurse smiled warmly.

"Congratulations."

"You have a healthy baby girl."

Kamogelo smiled through her tears.

"A girl..."

The nurse gently wrapped the baby in a soft blanket and placed her in Kamogelo's arms.

For the first time, mother and daughter looked into each other's eyes.

"You are loved already," Kamogelo whispered.

A few minutes later, a nurse walked into the waiting area.

She smiled at Sabatha.

"Congratulations."

"You have a beautiful, healthy baby girl."

For a moment, Sabatha couldn't move.

Then a huge smile spread across his face.

"Can I see them?"

The nurse nodded.

When Sabatha entered the room, he saw Kamogelo holding their daughter.

His eyes filled with tears.

Kamogelo looked up and smiled.

"Meet your daughter."

Sabatha walked closer, his hands shaking as the nurse carefully placed the baby in his arms.

She was tiny.

Her fingers wrapped gently around one of his.

In that moment, everything else disappeared.

The fear.

The gossip.

The sleepless nights.

The uncertainty.

None of it mattered anymore.

He looked down at his daughter and smiled.

"My little girl," he whispered. "You have changed my life forever."

Kamogelo watched him with tears of joy.

"I've never seen you smile like that."

Sabatha laughed softly.

"I don't think I ever have."

Later that day, both families arrived at the hospital.

They took turns meeting the newest member of the family.

The room was filled with laughter, happy tears, and words of congratulations.

Sabatha's father looked at his son proudly.

"You've grown into a responsible man."

Sabatha smiled.

"I'm still learning."

His father nodded.

"That's what being a parent is."

As everyone celebrated, Sabatha looked around the room.

Months earlier, they had been afraid of what the future would hold.

Now they were surrounded by love, support, and hope.

He looked at Kamogelo.

She smiled back.

Without saying a word, they both understood the same thing.

The accident that had once filled them with fear had become the beginning of the greatest blessing of their lives.

Their daughter had arrived.

And with her came a new chapter—a chapter filled with hope, responsibility, and a love that truly was unbreakable.

8

Chapter 8

Chapter Eight: Unbreakable Love

Six months had passed since the birth of their daughter.

Life was very different now.

The house was no longer quiet. It was filled with the sound of a baby's laughter, the occasional midnight cry, and the joyful conversations of two parents learning something new every day.

Parenthood was not always easy.

There were sleepless nights, endless nappies to change, and moments when both Sabatha and Kamogelo felt completely exhausted.

But every morning, when their daughter smiled at them, every difficult moment suddenly felt worthwhile.

One Saturday afternoon, Sabatha stood outside the house in Mabitsi, gently rocking his daughter to sleep in his arms.

He looked at the little girl and smiled.

"You have your mother's smile," he whispered.

Kamogelo walked outside carrying two cups of tea.

She sat beside him.

"What are you thinking about?" she asked.

Sabatha looked at the sunset.

"I've been remembering everything."

"Our first meeting."

"The day you told me you were pregnant."

"The fear we felt."

"The gossip."

"The sleepless nights before you gave birth."

He smiled.

"If someone had told me back then that we'd be sitting here like this, I probably wouldn't have believed them."

Kamogelo laughed softly.

"Neither would I."

A few weeks later, both families gathered once again in Mabitsi.

This time, there were no difficult conversations.

No worried faces.

No uncertainty.

Instead, there was laughter, music, and the happy sound of a little girl crawling from one family member to another.

Sabatha's father picked up his granddaughter and smiled proudly.

"This child has brought both families together."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Kamogelo's mother looked at the young couple.

"You've both grown so much."

Sabatha smiled.

"We've had good teachers."

She laughed.

"No."

"You learned because you chose to."

Later that evening, after everyone had gone home, Sabatha and Kamogelo took a walk beneath the stars.

Their daughter was peacefully asleep in her stroller.

They returned to the same tree in Mabitsi where they had shared so many important conversations.

Sabatha stopped walking.

"Do you remember this place?"

Kamogelo smiled.

"I could never forget it."

He looked into her eyes.

"This is where we promised to face everything together."

"And we did," she replied.

Sabatha took a small box from his pocket.

Kamogelo looked at him in surprise.

He slowly opened it.

Inside was a beautiful engagement ring.

Kamogelo covered her mouth, unable to speak.

Sabatha took a deep breath.

"Our journey didn't begin perfectly."

"We made mistakes."

"We cried."

"We faced fear."

"But through every challenge, you never stopped believing in us."

He gently held her hand.

"Kamogelo..."

"Will you marry me?"

Tears streamed down her cheeks.

Without hesitation, she smiled.

"Yes."

"A thousand times, yes."

Sabatha carefully placed the ring on her finger.

They embraced as tears of happiness filled their eyes.

Their daughter stirred in her stroller, opened her eyes for a moment, and smiled before falling asleep again.

They both laughed.

"It feels like she's celebrating with us," Kamogelo said.

"I think she is," Sabatha replied.

As they stood together beneath the stars, Sabatha reflected on the journey that had brought them there.

What had begun as an unexpected pregnancy had become a story of courage, forgiveness, responsibility, and hope.

They had learned that love is not defined by perfection.

It is defined by the choice to stand beside one another when life becomes difficult.

Hand in hand, with their daughter beside them and their families supporting them, they looked toward the future with confidence.

Whatever challenges lay ahead, they knew they would face them together.

Because some love stories are not remembered for how they begin.

They are remembered because they never give up.

And theirs would always be...

Unbreakable Love.

9

Chapter 9

About the Author

Sabatha Disegwane is a South African storyteller, songwriter, and creative artist with a passion for writing stories that reflect love, hope, and the realities of everyday life. Through his work, he explores themes of commitment, responsibility, forgiveness, and the strength of family.

His debut novel, **Unbreakable Love**, tells the emotional journey of two young people whose lives are changed by an unexpected pregnancy. The story highlights the importance of standing together through life's challenges and shows that genuine love is built on trust, sacrifice, and perseverance.

Beyond writing, Sabatha is also known in the music industry by his stage name, **Dlala Sabza**, where he expresses his creativity as a DJ, music producer, songwriter, and recording artist. His artistic vision combines storytelling with music to inspire and connect with audiences.

Through his books and music, Sabatha hopes to encourage readers and listeners to believe that no matter how difficult life

becomes, love, faith, and determination can overcome even the greatest obstacles.

"Every great story begins with a challenge, but it is courage, love, and hope that write the ending." — **Sabatha Disegwane**

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